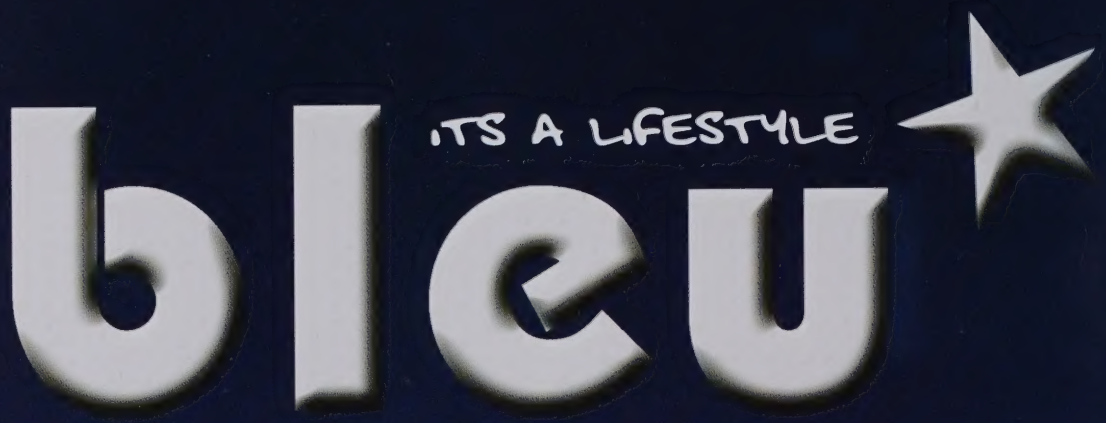
ARE YOU GAY??? ARE YOU STRAIGHT??? ARE YOU BISEXUAL??? ARE YOU CURIOUS??? ARE YOU PRE-OP??? ARE YOU FEMININE??? ARE YOU MASCULINE??? ARE YOU AN ORAL TOP??? ARE YOU BANJEE CUNT??? ARE YOU A BUTCH QUEEN??? ARE YOU A SIZE QUEEN??? ARE YOU A SNOW BUNNY??? ARE YOU A HOMO THUG??? ARE YOU A METROSEXUAL??? ARE YOU A POST OP TRANSSEXUAL BOTTOM??? ARE YOU TIRED OF LABELS??? ARE YOU SINGLE??? DO YOU STARE AT THE BOYS ON THE BASKETBALL COURT??? ARE YOU RICH??? DO YOU MYSPACE??? ARE YOU CRAFTY??? ARE YOU CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR COMMUNITY??? ARE YOU FAMILIAR WITH WISTERIA LANE??? HAVE YOU BEEN TO PIEDMONT PARK ON A SUNDAY??? IS KISSING CHEATING??? HAVE YOU BEEN TO THE CATCH??? ARE YOU A PART OF THE TALENTED TENTH??? DOES GEORGE BUSH SCARE YOU??? DID YOU TELL HARPO TO BEAT ME??? HAVE YOU BEEN TO DUPONT CIRCLE??? DO YOU HAVE SOMEONE TO CALL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT??? ARE YOU A BEYONCE FAN??? DO YOU REMEMBER EXACTLY WHERE YOU WERE WHEN YOU FOUND OUT AALIYAH DIED??? R U THAT SOMEBODY??? DO YOU READ RODONUNE??? DO YOU KNOW THE HOT BOYS??? DO YOU EVER WORRY ABOUT GROWING OLD ALONE??? HAVE YOU EVER FALLEN IN LOVE??? DO YOU THINK WADE SHOULD DUMP NOAH??? ARE YOU LOUD IN THE BEDROOM??? ARE ALL MEN LIARS??? DO PEOPLE CALL YOU SHADY WHEN YOU'RE REALLY JUST BEING YOU??? HAVE YOU BEEN "STRAIGHT" FOR 23 YEARS BUT NOW YOU'RE SUDDENLY CATCHING FEELINGS FOR YOUR HOMEBOY??? ARE YOU A JAY Z FAN??? CAN I GET A...??? SHOULDN'T THE SHOW BE CALLED JACK & KAREN??? DO YOU GOOGLE??? DID YOU SEE 50 ON THE COVER OF GQ??? "HOW YOU DOIN"??? DO YOU REMEMBER EXACTLY WHERE YOU WERE WHEN YOU FOUND OUT BIGGIE WAS SHOT??? DO YOU KNOW SOMEONE WITH HIV/AIDS??? DO YOU READ BALLROOM ROCKSTAR??? HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO A BALL??? DID YOU SEE SKI TRIP??? ARE YOU READY FOR DIRTY LAUNDRY??? DO YOU VOGUE??? HAVE YOU PUMPED DOWN CHRISTOPHER STREET??? DO YOU ROLL UP??? PHILLIES OR DUTCHES??? DO YOU KNOW WHAT ANTM STANDS FOR??? DO YOU MISS KIM??? GOT MILK??? DO YOU LIKE CLIKQUE??? DO YOU MISS QUEER AS FOLK??? ARE YOU A JANET FAN??? DO YOU HAVE SOMEONE TO CALL YOUR LOVER??? DO YOU HAVE A FAG HAG??? ARE YOU A BRANDY FAN??? WHAT ABOUT US??? ARE YOU TRYING IT??? OH REALLY??? DO YOU KNOW YOUR STATUS??? U SHOULD!! WHAT'S THE TEA??? DO POLICE MAKE YOU NERVOUS??? HAVE YOU SEEN EVERY EPISODE OF THE COSBY SHOW??? ARE YOU A RED DOT??? DOES SIZE MATTER??? DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN P.DIDDY WAS PUFF DADDY??? DO YOU WONDER WHEN THE MUSIC DIED??? DO YOU EVER CRY??? DOES YOUR WIFE KNOW YOU'RE GAY??? ARE YOU HUNG??? HAVE YOU READ HUNG??? ARE YOU FABULOUS??? DO YOU SUPPORT SAME SEX MARRIAGES??? DO YOU KNOW BAYARD RUSTIN??? DO YOU KNOW THAT "JACOB THE JEWELER" HAS SNEAKERS??? DO YOU KNOW THAT 1 OUT OF EVERY 3 GAY BLACK MALES ARE HIV POSITIVE??? DO YOU CARE??? ARE YOU A FAG HAG??? IS THAT YOUR REAL HAIR??? DO YOU HAVE A PAIR OF PRADAS??? DO YOU BLOG??? DONT YOU LOVE DEAR FAGGY??? DO YOU HAVE FRIENDS WHO CONSTANTLY CALL YOU "GIRL" OR "HONEY"??? DO YOU MIND??? DO YOU TRAVEL??? HAS ANYONE EVER CALLED YOU A FAGGOT??? DO YOU THINK BOOKS ARE SEXY??? DO YOU WORK OUT??? ARE YOU A TRENDSETTER??? ARE YOU A GAY CELEBRITY??? ARE YOU DESTINED TO BE SINGLE??? DID YOU PLAY FOOTBALL JUST TO TACKLE THE BOYS??? DID YOU PLAY FOOTBALL JUST TO GET THE GIRLS??? DO YOU ONE DAY DREAM OF HAVING A FAMILY??? HAVE YOU HAD A THREESOME?? WOULD YOU??? DO YOU THINK ITS POSSIBLE??? DO YOU FALL MADLY IN LOVE, ALL THE TIME??? ARE YOU TRYING TO FIND YOUR PLACE IN THIS WORLD??? DID YOU READ ALL OF THESE QUESTIONS??? IF YOU ANSWERED "YES" THEN THIS JUST MAY BE YOUR MAGAZINE.


.ITS A LIFESTYLE
bleu

WHO WE ARE

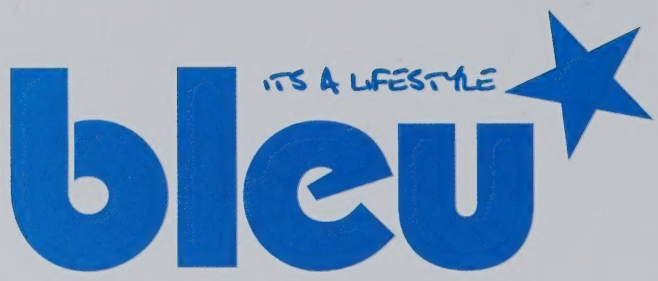
the breakdown

This is not your typical self-hating apologetic shameful peek into gay culture. This is about the man on the basketball court who has his boyfriend in the bleachers cheering him on. This is about the man who is confused about his sexuality and looking for solace. This is about the man who is fashion conscious and cares about his well being, health and fitness. The man who loves to travel, looking for the next weekend vacation with his boys. The man who is concerned about politics and how it will affect him and his partner. The man who is into the NBA, NFL, and MLB. The man who loves to read. The man who wants to know how to come out to his church-going family. The man who loves hiphop. BLEU is about Urban gay men who love hip-hop style, culture and each other.

With its witty approach, Bleu uses humor and "real deal" delivery, making it unique. It combines Fashion, Entertainment, Lifestyle, Health, Culture and Travel from a hip-hop perspective something unprecedented in gay magazines. Hip-hop attitudes are changing and hip-hop is the driving force in the urban gay community.

Fresh off the heels of "metrosexuality" and the DL phenomenon, Bleu takes back whats rightfully ours. Bleu defines the urban gay man. We are the record label executives, stylists, publicists and managers. We are the bankers, stockbrokers and power players. We are your neighbors and friends. Bleu provides insight to a culture that is unique from mainstream Gay America. Bleu defines what everyone THINKS they know about our community.

Bleu... its a lifestyle.



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with professional advice.

Dear Reader,

Here we are, bleu. A quarterly magazine focused on delivering to the world a new representation of urban-gay culture. Bleu is a dynamic team of people. We're in the music industry, fashion, television and publishing. And of course a few assorted misfits who spend rent money on designer clothes and never wait behind velvet ropes. Bleu is a variety of things and types of people, all of whom are absolutely fabulous!

Our hope with this publication is that after reading every issue, you feel empowered and renewed. Too often, we get bogged down in all these labels; banjee, butch, DL, versatile, top, bi-curious, same-gender-loving, dominant bottom, faggot. With Bleu, we can just be ourselves.

We're not ashamed - we're stars! We realized there were no models of normalcy for us on TV, movies and other media. We are either pictured as flaming queens or the DL homothug with the detachable gun-toting posse. But we're so much more than that. We're fathers, sons, cousins, uncles and most importantly, brothers. Despite everybody's attempts to marginalize and separate us, we're united, informed and optimistic. Bleu is rock climbing in Puerto Rico and shaking it in the club. Bleu is kids that vogue and dudes that play basketball at the Rucker. Bleu appreciates Jay-Z, loves Nancy Wilson and even dances to reggae. Mean spirited, homophobic attacks won't stop our stunting. We fight back.

When you view the world from the Bleu lens, our predicament is a blessing, not a burden. Without us, women with bad hair would parade around America's malls unnoticed, and buttoned-down straight people across red and blue states would never know the heights of our creativity. They'd never delight in Sylvester, understand James Cleveland, read James Baldwin, or get aroused by the flamboyance of a number of athletes. We're not getting preachy. We're grooving more under the disco ball until the last song plays, and then requesting one more. So raise your glasses high and lets make a toast: to me...to you...to bleu..

We're just getting started, and we look forward to coloring your world.

bleu

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I SEE IT
file under bleu
music
big boy toys
KEE KEE
the teas
movies
dear faggy
file under bleu
homoscopes
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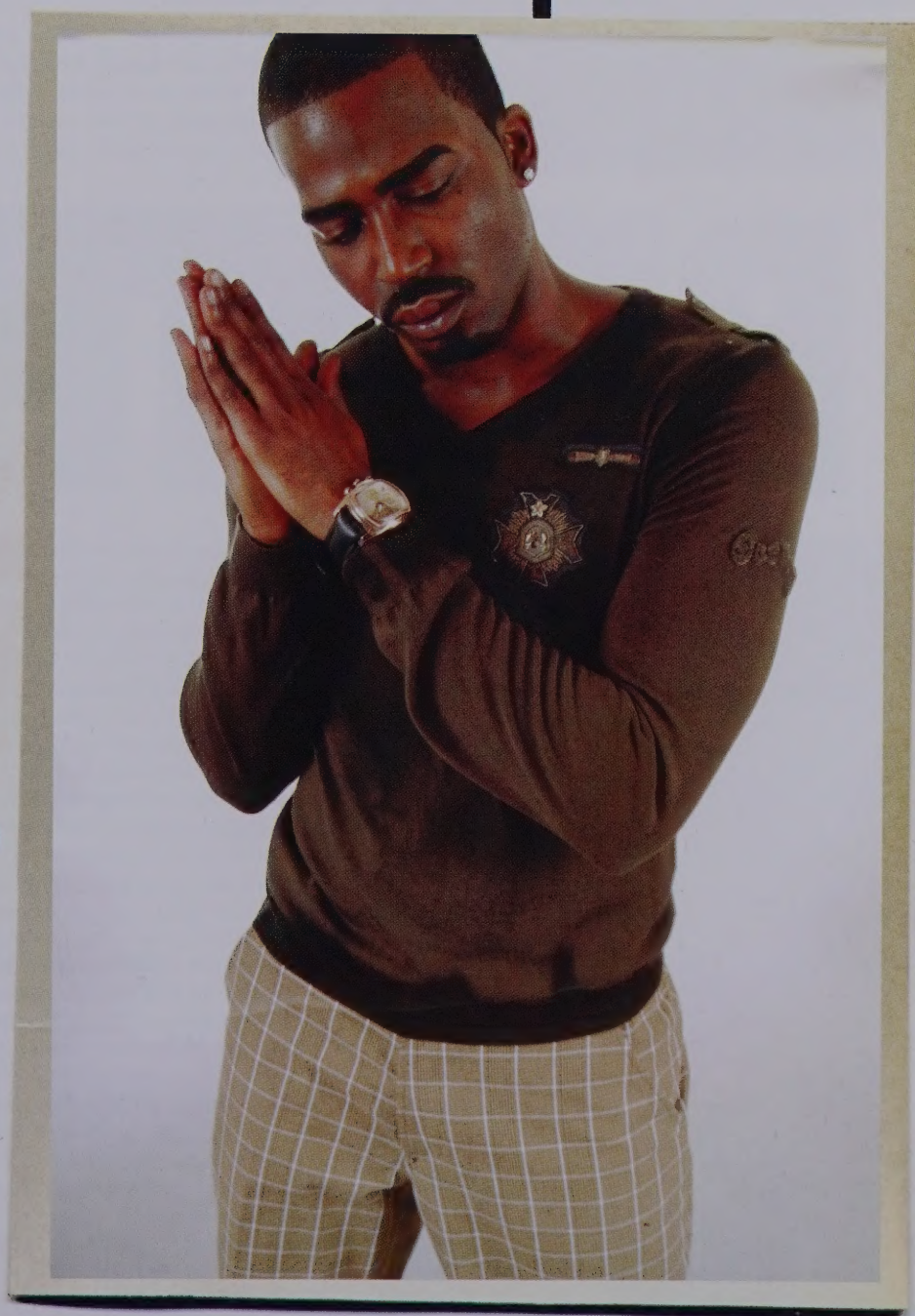
PREACHER'S SON



Sweater by Ice-B, Pants by Sean John, Watch by Jojo, Shoes by Bass

I am watching two African-American men in their early 20's stroll down the street like molasses. Their husky voices roll back and forth in lyrical tones. They talk about the new Beyonce video, the Lebron James sneaker ads, the recent Terrell Owens case, and some hottie at the club in a Dolce & Gabbana sweater, a pair of Sean John jeans, and all that badonkadonkdonk.

B-boys like these, dressed in an array of designer labels from Burberry, Akademics, Tommy Hifiger, Evisu, Ecko Unlimited, Prada, and Timberland, represent the hip-hop nation - a generation of multicultural young people who group up on the music of Notorious B.I.G., Tupac Shakur, Mary J. Blige, R. Kelly, and Missy Elliott, But in the nexus of RuPaul (You Better Work!), Sex and the City, and Ellen Degeneres (both times!), it is ghetto-fabulous Sean "P. Diddy" Combs-from Making the Band to "Diddy Runs the City," his running of the New York City marathon for Charity, not to mention lounging on yachts in Ibiza and sitting in front rows at Versace shows in Paris- who is their 34-year-old American millionaire idol.

But he is not the only one. This beat generation of young people also learned about fashion labels from Lil' Kim and Foxy Brown in sassy black girl-cum-gangsta bitch lyrics. Thanks to the creative and stylistic sound and aesthetics of these and other rap stars, hip-hop and urban culture became a powerful and driving force in global popular culture. The two dapper dudes who reflect all this and who I was observing that day were on

BROTHERS

Christopher Street in Manhattan's West Village, on the runway of gay America. They- not the paler crowd in the adjacent neighborhood, Chelsea- represent the real source of this fashion-forward force that is changing the way designers make clothes and the way the public wears them.

Top designers echo this view. "We are very inspired by what people are wearing on the street, and that is where hip-hop came from," Domenico Dolceand Stefano Gabbana of the Italian-based fashion house Dolce & Gabbana told me in response to a query. "Hip-hop artist dress in a very individual way, they love fashion and express themselves through their clothes, with oversized proportions they made fashionable. With all the accessories- the hats, head scarves, jewelry- we find it very inspiring."

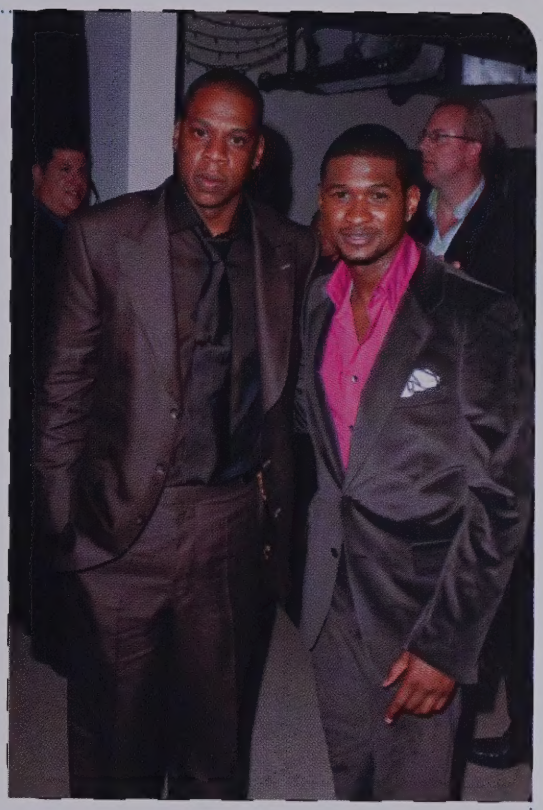
Let me set the record straight about where this phenomenon came from. African-American men (gay, staright, or metrosexual) historically have the best personal style, hands down. Just look at the music pantheon: Diddy, Lenny Kravitz, Jay-Z, Kanye West, Pharrell Williams, Michael Jackson (pre-plastic surgery overdose, multiple child molestation charges, and tabloid meltdown: meaning back in the days of Off the Wall and Thriller) Prince, George Clinton, Sly Stone, Jimi Hendrix, Bob Marley, Marvin Gaye, Little Richard, Sammy Davis Jr., James Brown. And the list goes on.

Black men aren't afraid to express themselves through their clothes. It's all part of their cultural machismo. It represents their manhood. Walking the fine line between masculine and feminine characteristics- marrying their yin with their yang- these brothers are man enough to combine tough street bravado and posturing with the softness, frills, and extravagance of rock stars and 17th-century French aristocrats. In Africa warriors wore the skins of the animals they slew to show their pprowess. Kings wear a kufi (a crown-like hat) and ornate robes to show their wealth and success. Many West Coast rappers styl

their hair in Farrah Fawcett- inspired flips. As in some other cultures (French, Italian, and Latin), African-American men are often the peacocks- all flash, pride, and attitude. Hats, animal-skin shoes, gold or platinum pendants, rings, watches, and furs are all part and parcel for today's sharp-dressed black man.

The irony here is that many blacks are not accepting of gay lifestyles and many of the lyrics in hip-hop are homophobic and misogynistic. As in most cultures with a patriarchal structure, there is a "don't ask, don't tell" philosophy. This tension has caused a new genre to develop among gay and bisexual black men called DL Thugs. These men live their often-dual lives discreetly. As with fashionable black men's dress, so with DL black men's sex lives: Something is considered "gay" by others but not by them. The DL men dress like the hard-core rappers they see in the music videos: caps down low, jeans dropping, and Mikes holding down the drag to emulate their "straight" music icons. Lesbians, however, have taken the male hip-hop styling and used it to empower themselves and show their "aggressive" side.

Hip-hop and urban music (the most recent African-American pop phenomenon) really get two snaps up and a circle for bringing the art of high fashion remixed with street chic to the masses. "My wife, Kimora came home with this $60,000 watch, a diamond-and-platinum watch from Jacob the Jeweler [of Manhattan's Jacob & Co.]," says Russell Simmons, the godfather of hip-hop and founder of Def Jam and Phat Farm. "Then I saw Puffy with that watch. Jay-Z with the watch. The Reverend Run [of Run-DMC] with that watch. That watch was then in the [luxury-item magazine] Robb Report. Then it's on the lawyer's arm who was negotiating my deals. Then it was an American brand or success story of America. But the first person to buy it was from the hip-hop community."



IN STYLE...

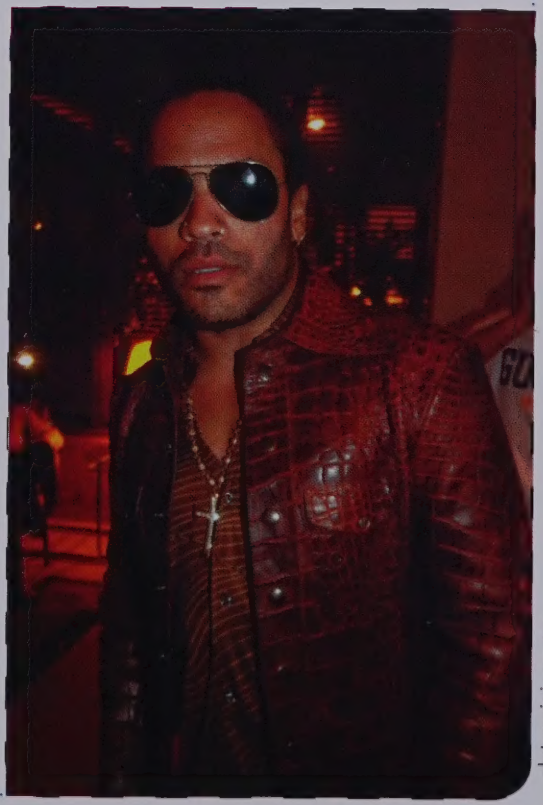
GAY MEN AND HIP-HOP FASHION

Words By Emil Wilbekin

Baggy jeans, cargo pants, baseball caps, high-top sneakers, sports jerseys, oversize jewelry, and hooded sweatshirts have become the uniform of the day worldwide, from Japan to the United Kingdom. Now everyone, including Tom Ford, John Galliano at Christian Dior, Giorgio Armani, and Helmut Lang, has been inspired. Remember the Bruce Weber photographs of Tyson Beckford in his Polo Ralph Lauren white underwear? And remember when people used to ask, "How long will baggy jeans and baseball caps be around?" That was more then 10 years ago. Now artist such as P. Diddy, Jay-Z, Eve, Snoop, and 50 Cent all have their own clothing lines. The allure of hip-hop dressing is aspirational. It symbolizes success, upward mobility, and equality. On the low, it is extremely homoerotic. Think of the images of DMX, 50 Cent, or Ja Rule. They pose shirtless with rippling muscles, greased-up pecs and biceps. Snarling their lips and fiercely staring at you, they're surrounded by a posse of rippling flesh and tatted up like prison trade. The look is hot, sexy, and intensely dominating: the representation of a "man's man."

Where do rappers get their cool pose? There is a little secret in the music industry. No, I'm not about to out anybody. I just want to let the world know that most of the "bling-bling," "ghetto fabulous," and "getting' jiggy with it" looks that are so au courant on MTV, BET, CD covers, and stages around the world are put together by the kinds of kids I watched that day on Christopher Street. The children. Street-savvy young African-American gay men who can hold their own on the toughest blocks in the hood, the deepest stretches of pavement down Christopher Street, and the newly landscaped greens in New York formerly known as the Piers- and whose looks roll onward to the bright lights of high-fashion runways worldwide.

So that is the real read! While we sit at home on the weekends living for the Queer Eye for the Straight Guy marathons on Bravo, just know that gay hip-hop kids are way ahead of that curve. And one more thing: It would take a lot fewer than five black queens to make a straight guy fly. Hollah!



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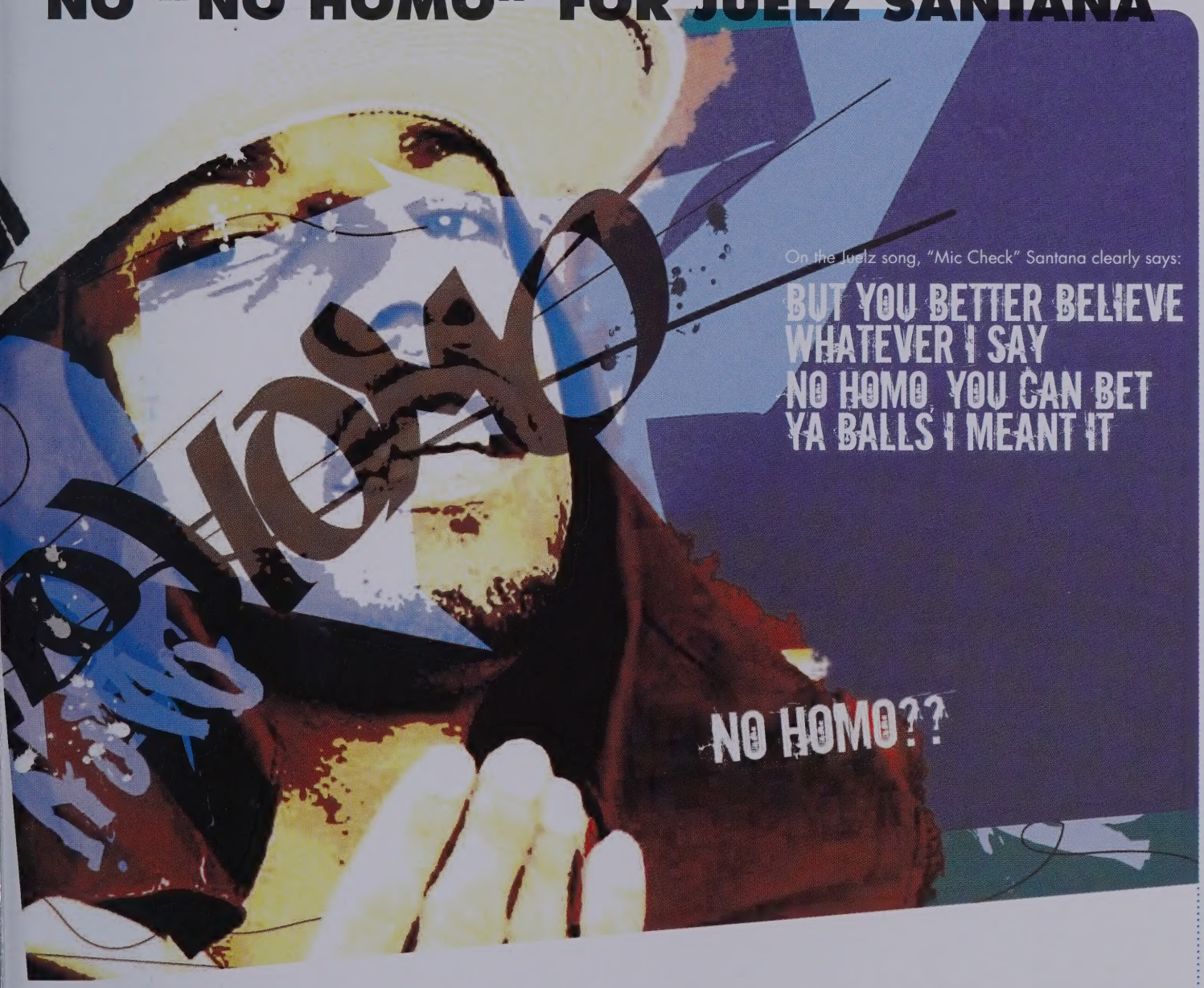
NO "NO HOMO" FOR JUELZ SANTANA


On the Juelz song, "Mic Check" Santana clearly says:
BUT YOU BETTER BELIEVE WHATEVER I SAY NO HOMO YOU CAN BET YA BALLS I MEANT IT
NO HOMO??

Thanks to Dipset, the phrase "no homo" went from being Harlem specific slang to a heavily repeated catch phrase you can read on Hip-Hop forums, blogs, and hear from hipsters who think they're down. Don't know what it means? I don't have time to explain it, but some people feel it's homophobic, while others think it's a harmless joke.

I lean to the homophobic argument, and now it seems Juelz Santana agrees.

On the Juelz song, "Mic Check" Santana clearly says: But you better believe whatever I say No homo, you can bet ya balls I meant it

Now, if you're one of the dozen who picked up Santana's album, you may have noticed that he takes out the "No Homo" part of this lyric. And yes, this is the dirty version of the album.

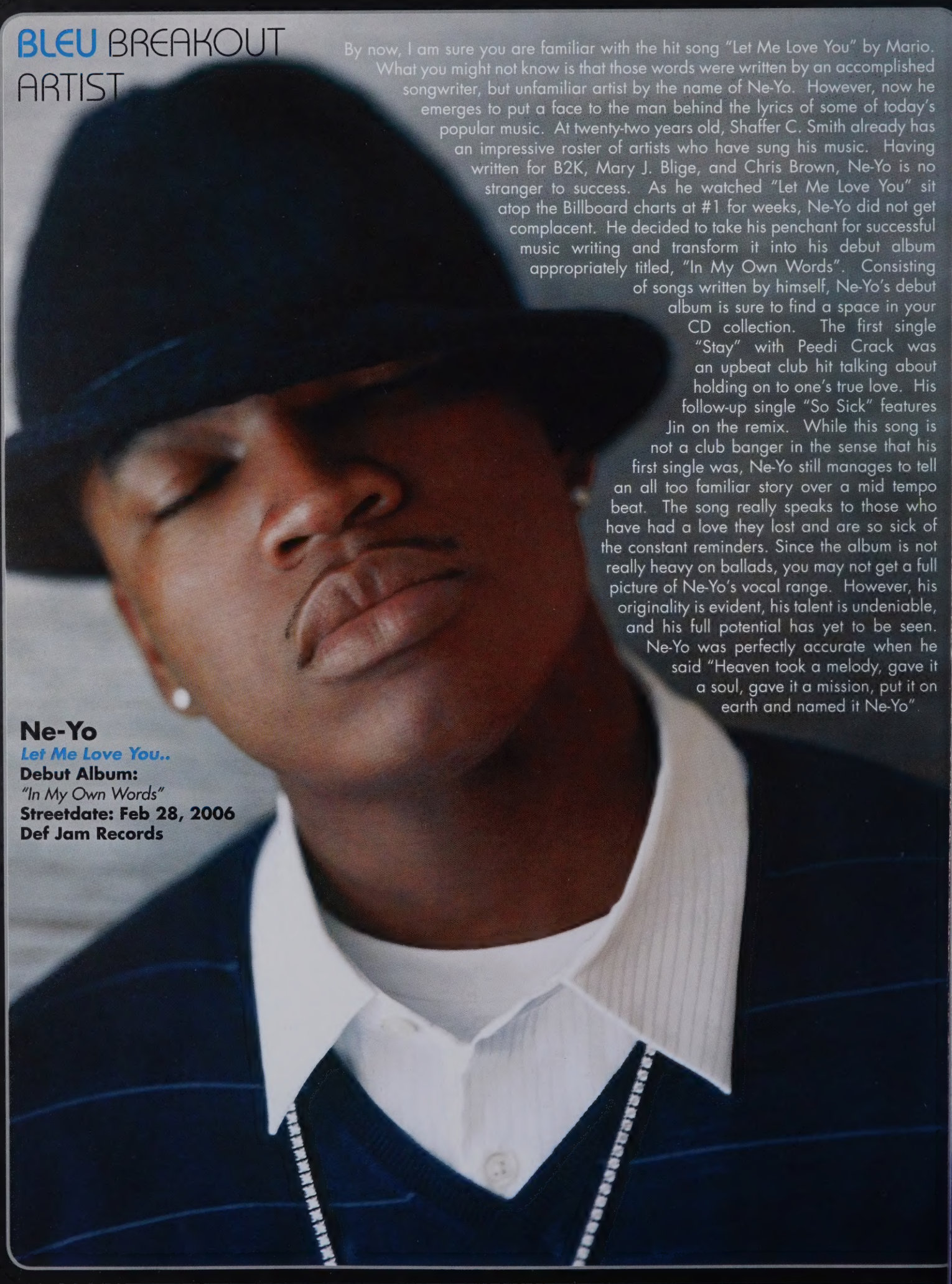
Before I get into what I think about this, you gotta find it funny that Juelz would change a lyric where he's bragging that whatever he says he means it! I guess "No Homo" is the exception.

If Juelz made this change because he's growing older and becoming more enlightened, then let's clap it up for this brother. However, if he's just afraid of the backlash that homophobic lyrics may receive, then I can't respect dude's politically correct move. That ain't rap music!

Who will make a fuss about the No Homo lyric anyway? Even some Hip-Hop journalists are homophobes themselves, willing to co-sign the most slur filled speech, as long as the writer is speaking metaphorically.

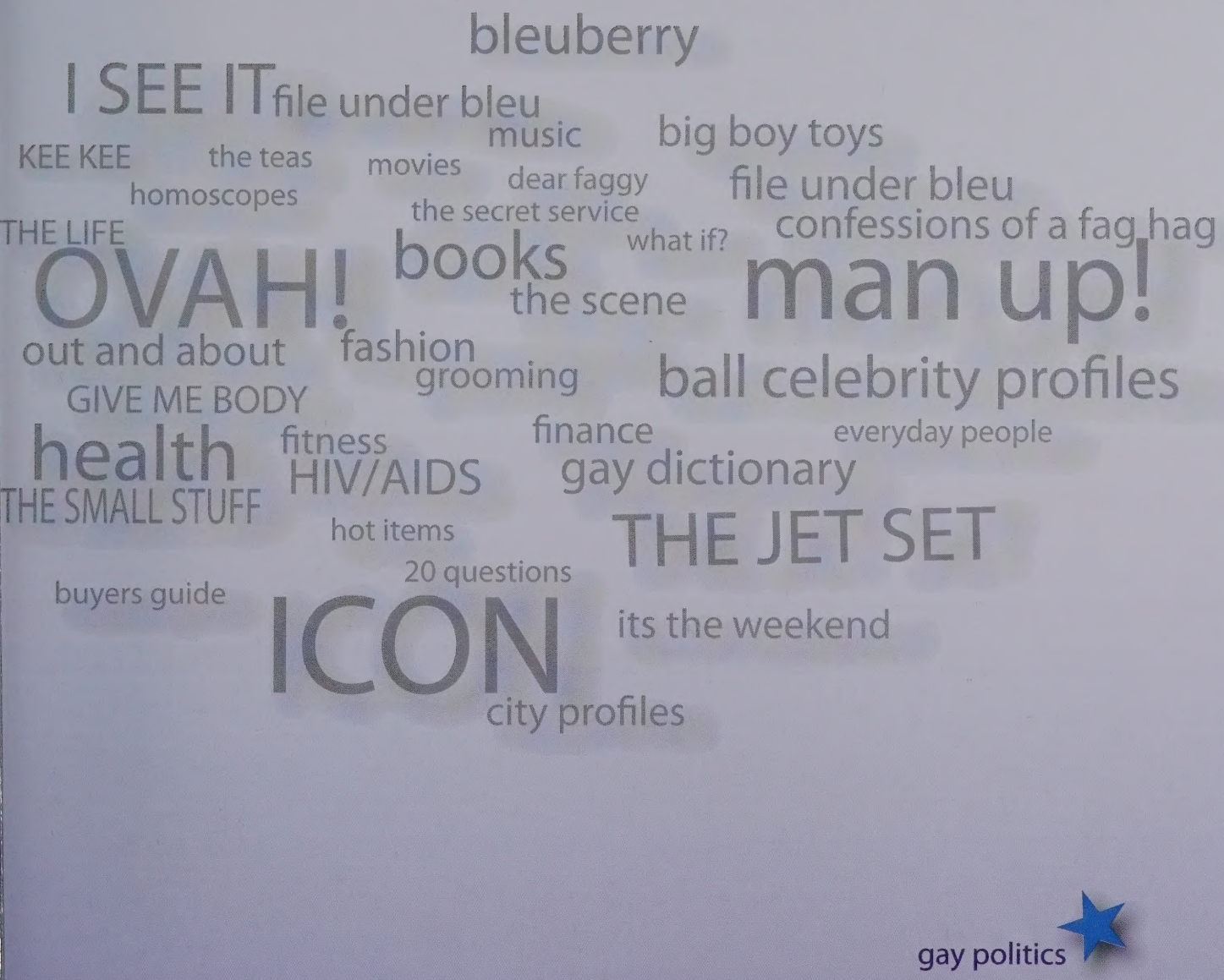
This is an unnecessary, but welcome change from Juelz. Now if someone could just holla at Cam about his woman beating...

BLEU BREAKOUT ARTIST



By now, I am sure you are familiar with the hit song "Let Me Love You" by Mario. What you might not know is that those words were written by an accomplished songwriter, but unfamiliar artist by the name of Ne-Yo. However, now he emerges to put a face to the man behind the lyrics of some of today's popular music. At twenty-two years old, Shaffer C. Smith already has an impressive roster of artists who have sung his music. Having written for B2K, Mary J. Blige, and Chris Brown, Ne-Yo is no stranger to success. As he watched "Let Me Love You" sit atop the Billboard charts at #1 for weeks, Ne-Yo did not get complacent. He decided to take his penchant for successful music writing and transform it into his debut album appropriately titled, "In My Own Words". Consisting of songs written by himself, Ne-Yo's debut album is sure to find a space in your CD collection. The first single "Stay" with Peedi Crack was an upbeat club hit talking about holding on to one's true love. His follow-up single "So Sick" features Jin on the remix. While this song is not a club banger in the sense that his first single was, Ne-Yo still manages to tell an all too familiar story over a mid tempo beat. The song really speaks to those who have had a love they lost and are so sick of the constant reminders. Since the album is not really heavy on ballads, you may not get a full picture of Ne-Yo's vocal range. However, his originality is evident, his talent is undeniable, and his full potential has yet to be seen. Ne-Yo was perfectly accurate when he said "Heaven took a melody, gave it a soul, gave it a mission, put it on earth and named it Ne-Yo".

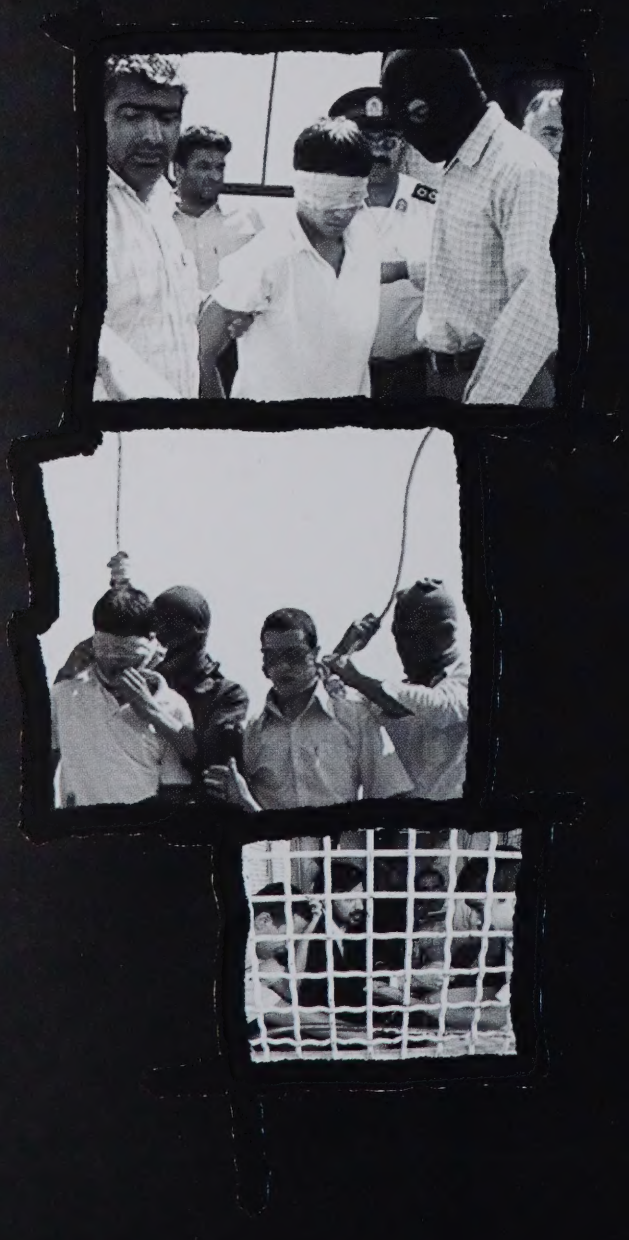
Ne-Yo
Let Me Love You..
Debut Album:
"In My Own Words"
Streetdate: Feb 28, 2006
Def Jam Records



gay politics

DEATH BY LIFESTYLE

words by Doug Ireland



Consensual gay sex in any form is punishable by death in the Islamic Republic of Iran. Homosexuality is illegal, and those charged with love-making are given a choice of four death-styles: being hanged, stoned, halved by a sword, or dropped from the highest perch. If two men not related by blood are discovered naked under the covers without good reason, it's a wrap. Rubbing one's dick between the thighs without penetration is holds 100 lashes for each offender. A person who repents and confesses his gay behavior prior to his identification by four witnesses, may be pardoned. Even kissing 'with lust' is forbidden. This bizarre law works to eliminate old Persian male-bonding customs in Iran, including common kissing and holding hands in public.

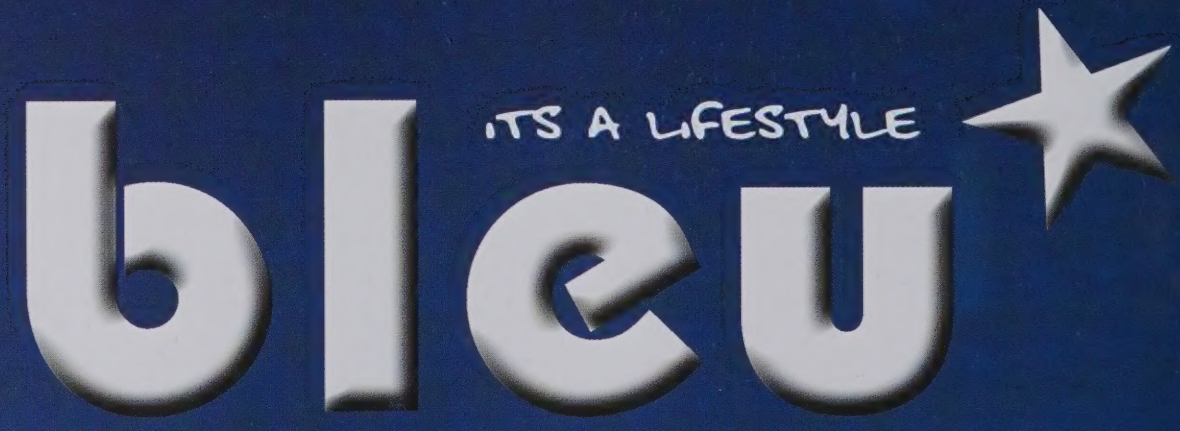
Two gay Iranian teenagers – one 18, the other believed to be 16 or 17, were executed for the "crime" of homosexuality. The two youths – identified only by their initials as M.A. and A.M., were hanged (by orders of the court) on a July afternoon in the city-center of Mashad. They admitted to having gay sex but claimed in their defense that "most young boys had sex with each other and were not aware that homosexuality was punishable by death." Prior to their execution, the teens were held in prison for 14 months and were severely beaten with over two hundred lashes.

According to Iranian human rights campaigners, over 4000 lesbians and gay men have been executed since the Ayatollahs seized power in 1979. Last August, a 16-year-old girl named Atefeh Rajabi was hanged for having sex before marriage.

Ruhollah Rezazadeh, the lawyer of one of the two boys, had appealed that he was too young to be executed and that the court should take into account his tender age. But The Supreme Court in Tehran ordered him to be hanged. As a state party to the International Convention on Civil and Political Rights (ICCPR) and the Convention on the Rights of the Child (CRC), Iran has undertaken not to execute anyone for an offense committed when they were under the age of 18 – which means that by hanging them, Iran is in violation of international law. Iranian authorities are putting out a cover story that the two boys had participated in the rape of a 13-year-old, and Activist Groups affirm that this accusation is a smokescreen for inhuman conduct and is without foundation. It is hardly surprising that, at the very moment at which Iran is engaged in the most delicate negotiation with the Western powers over nuclear materials – the outcome of which will have a profound impact on the Iranian economy –the Iranian government, when caught in a heinous act of hateful barbarity that is also a violation of Iran's commitments under international law – should try to find a new excuse for the inexcusable.

Could it happen here?

...young boys had sex with each other and were not aware that homosexuality was punishable by death."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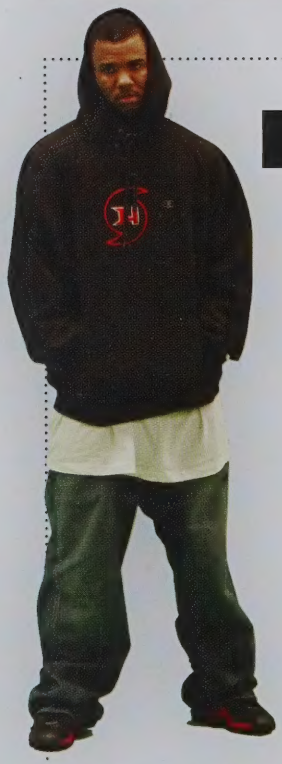


THE GAME STIRS UP A HURRICANE

WITH 310 MOTORS

310 Global Brands – the marketing and merchandising company of the high-end automotive specialists, 310 Motoring – announced a partnership with multi-platinum hip-hop superstar The Game to create a signature sneaker line under the name "Hurricane by 310." Earlier this fall. The luxury lifestyle company is a renowned maker of upscale footwear and apparel, but "Hurricane" will be 310 Motoring's first foray into athletic shoes.

The sneaker launched in time for the 2005 Holiday season at select retail stores around the country. The footwear will reflect the style and personality of The Game. In addition to the street athletic sneaker, 310 Motoring is launching a "Hurricane" performance basketball shoe in the first quarter of 2006.

The partnership between the Game and 310 Motoring is a natural for the two West Coast giants. They have had a relationship since 2001, when a pre-fame Game walked into 310 Motoring and struck up a friendship with Marc Laidler, founder of the premier car customization company. "We never wanted to just go out and sign one of the biggest hip-hop artists – for us, everything we do is about relationships," says Marc Laidler, founder of 310 Motoring. "I've long considered The Game a friend and it's an honor to be able to partner with such a well-respected artist to create the Hurricane shoe." Together Laidler and Game created the signature "Hurricane" shoe.

"I'm excited to be working with 310 and Marc Laidler – someone I've admired for a long time – on my own sneaker," adds The Game. "With the Hurricane sneaker, I'm moving beyond just being an entertainer and becoming an entrepreneur. As an athlete and a sneaker fan, I'm ready to drop my own completely original design – an essential, multipurpose shoe. We're bringing together the two biggest names from LA to make the hottest shoe in the country!"

The Game (aka Jayceon Taylor) is the ideal personality

for 310 Motoring to partner with for its first athletic line. The Game was a star shooting guard for Compton High School and briefly enjoyed a college basketball scholarship before succumbing to the life of the streets that eventually fueled the fire of his multi-platinum debut album The Documentary. From the birthplace of gangsta rap, Compton, CA, The Game's success signifies the rebirth of West Coast hip-hop and the partnership with the LA-based global brand 310 Motoring only strengthens his power.

310 Motoring, which began as the premier automotive customization specialist serving celebrity entertainers and athletes, has evolved into a luxury brand with cache. A natural extension of the brand is 310 Motoring footwear and apparel, both introduced last year under the licensing and merchandising arm of the company, 310 Global Brands.

310 Motoring footwear designs reflect the quality, integrity and design of the high-end customized automobiles bearing the same moniker. The sign of recognition of a 310 creation is the excellence of the finish, immediately evident to the initiated. Each detail of fabrication speaks of the very special attention paid to quality and whispers absolute exclusivity. It is an utterly unique collection that is not designed to be unique. It is designed to capture a feeling, a culture, a lifestyle. It is the quintessential luxury brand.

BIG boy TOYS

by Albee John

Like tv's Six million Dollar Man new cars are getting better, stronger and faster all the time. We at "The Bleu Magazine" feel that you kids need to be up on these whips, from the "Tradiest" to the "Cuntiest". Here's what we will be driving in and living for this year.

Porsche Cayenne Turbo
Starting Price: **$89,300**
The 2006 Porsche Cayenne is a 4-door, 5-passenger luxury sport-utility, available in 3 trims, ranging from the Base to the Turbo. Upon introduction, the Base is equipped with a standard 3.2-liter, V6, 247-horsepower engine that achieves 15-mpg in the city and 20-mpg on the highway. A 6-speed manual transmission with overdrive is standard, and a 6-speed automatic transmission with overdrive is optional. The Turbo is equipped with a standard 4.5-liter, V8, 450-horsepower, turbo engine thatachieves 13-mpg in the city and 18-mpg on the highway. A 6-speed automatic transmission with overdrive is standard. The 2006 Porsche Cayenne is a carryover from 2005.

Hummer H3 SUV
starting Price: **$28,935**
The most unconventional truck brand on the market is bucking the trends. Instead of bigger and more expensive, the new 2006 HUMMER H3 SUV represents the smallest and least expensive offering yet from the General Motors subsidiary. With a list price of $28,935 the 2006 HUMMER H3 SUV is a rugged 4-wheel drive vehicle with very presentable on-road manners and manageable dimensions. Best of all, it has the unmistakable military look of a Hummer.

Nissan Altima 2.5
Starting Price: **$17,650**
After updates for 2005, the 2006 Nissan Altima is essentially unchanged, but receives four new packages: 2.5 Special Edition Package, Premium Package, Comfort Package and Trip Package. Also available is factory-installed satellite radio. The performance-tuned Altima SE-R added in 2005 remains unchanged for 2006.

Ford Mustang GT Deluxe Convertible
Starting Price: **$29,965**

The Mustang is available in coupe or convertible bodystyles and is offered in five trims: Standard, Deluxe, Premium, GT Deluxe, and GT Premium. All models come with a V6 or V8 engine paired with a five-speed manual or automatic transmission. Standard features on the V6 include powered windows, locks, doors, CD player, and keyless entry. A new feature for 2006 is the Pony Package, which features larger wheels and tires, a custom grille with fog lamps, ABS brakes, and Pony Emblems. The Mustang GT is now available with 18-inch wheels and tires and unique suspension tuning.

BMW 3 Series 325i
Starting Price: **$30,900**

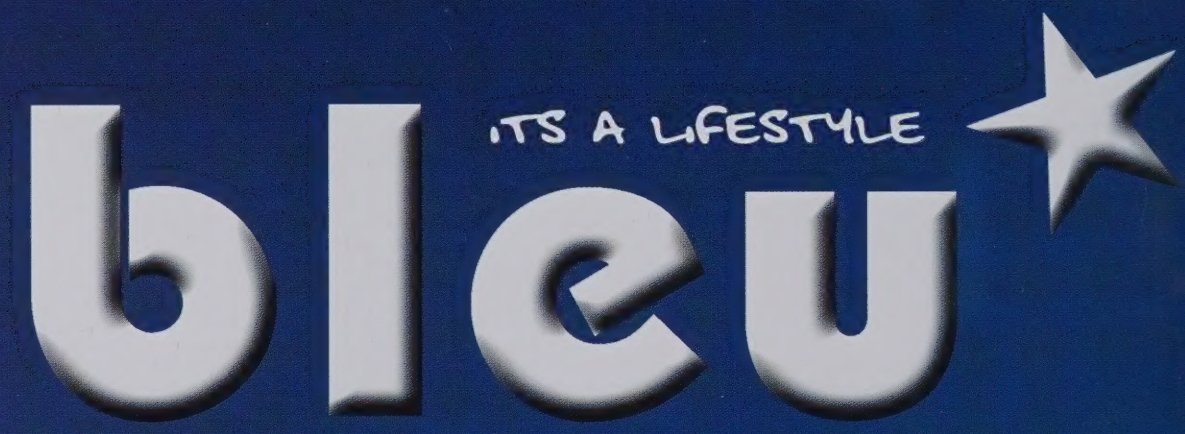
As far as the styling of the new 3-Series, it is a pleasant transition from the old to the new. The family resemblance is there in the gracefulness of the lines and the bold face that houses the signature twin-kidney grille. Although physically it's over two inches longer than the previous model, the vehicle looks smaller because of the rounding of the hindquarters. It's a handsome car, we love it.

Dodge Charger
starting Price: **$22,320**

While some manufacturers can do no right, others can do no wrong, and Chrysler seems to be the latter right now. The 300 sedan is as hot as four-alarm chili, and the word HEMI has people genuflecting. The only thing left to do was bring back a hot rod called Charger. The 2006 Dodge Charger is poised to take the market by storm. There are six flavors (SE, SXT, R/T, Road and Track Performance Package, and Daytona R/T)

Land Rover Range Rover Sport HSE
Starting Price: **$56,085**

Powered in top-line form by a supercharged 390hp 4.2-liter V8 engine, Range Rover Sport will deliver the highest degree of power ever available on a Land Rover model. A normally aspirated V8 engine option will also be available.



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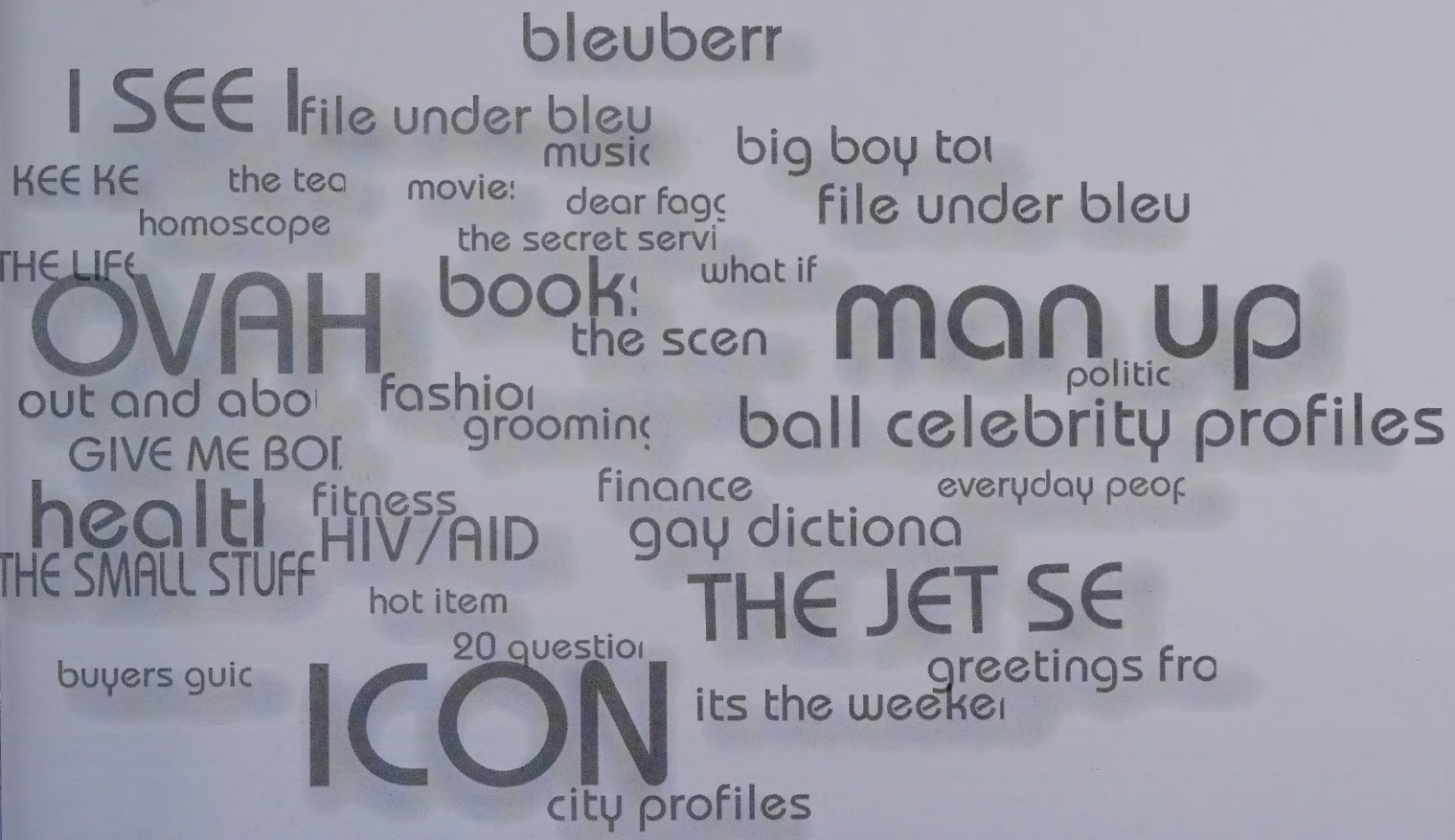


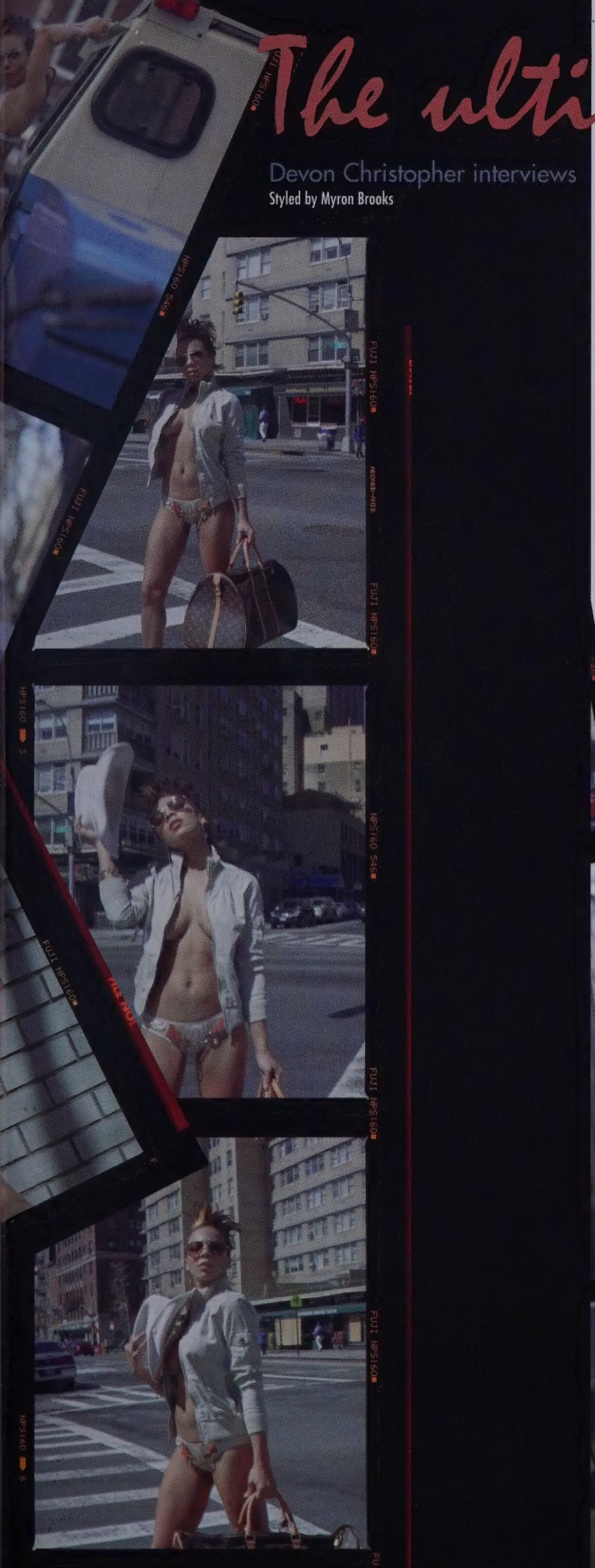
confessions of a fag hag

Hair by Gene
Make-up by KaTrina
Photos by Lewis Reyes

The ultimate fag-hag

AYANNA

Devon Christopher interviews
Styled by Myron Brooks



Where is your hometown?
Born in Baton Rouge, LA but raised there and Houston, TX

How old were you when you met your first gay friend?
I was like 10

Was homosexuality accepted in your home?
It's actually never been brought up or an issue in my house. My mother is the most loving, free spirited person in the world. She loves everyone.

Have you ever dated a gay guy?
Not that I know of....but...now that I think about it....I might have. Does just fucking count as dating?

Do you support gay marriage?
To find a couple who truly wants to get married for real reasons and not tax breaks is rare. Two people who want to be together so bad it hurts is beautiful. And if they happen to be the same sex then so be it. Who am I to judge or any other human being for that matter.

What is your favorite thing to do with your gay friends?
Everything I do with my gay friends is a blast. Just talking is fun...once you learn the lingo.

Which one of your gay male friends would make a good president?
Oooh, what country? Maybe Wardell? Actually none of them, they are all a mess.

What's the fastest way to pick a fight with you?
I very rarely get upset over anything. I would have to say disrespecting my family and I consider my friends my family.

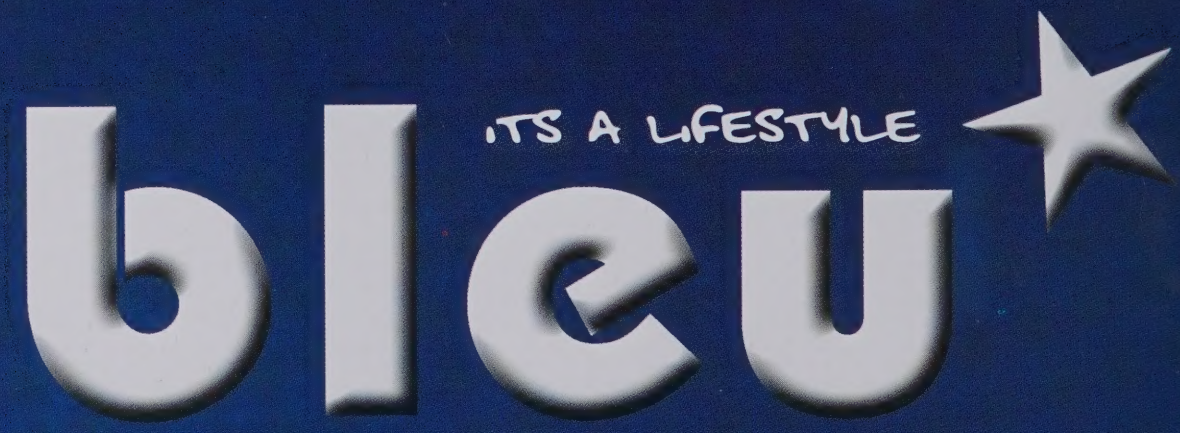
What scares you the most?
The Bible

Which two rappers would make a hot gay couple?
50 and Mase...did you see the video?

What's more fun gay or straight clubs?
With the kids of course.

What is your opinion of guys on the dl?
Get over your-selves honey.

Who the gayest person you know?
Hands down, Miss Myron!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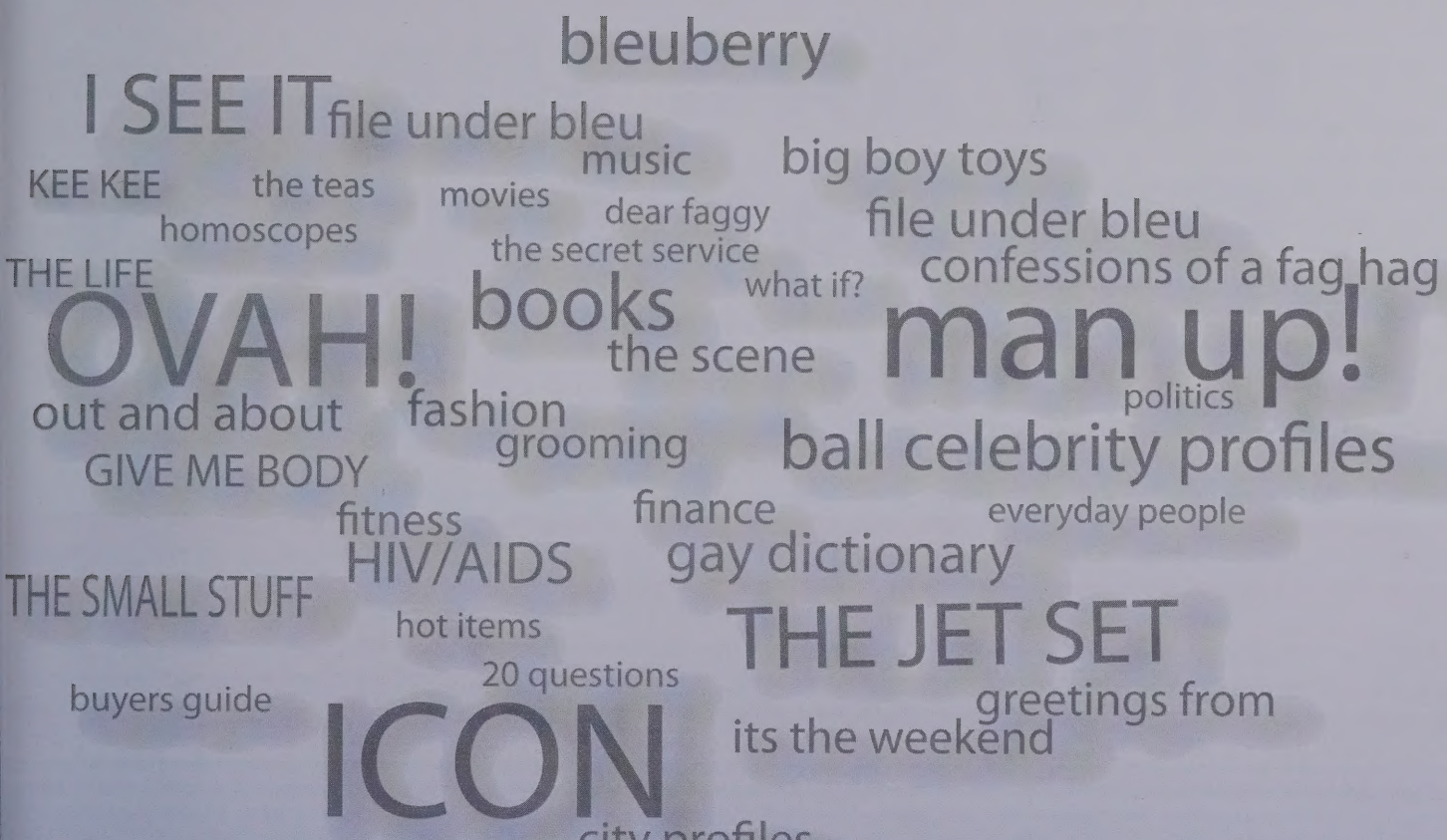
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Crystal Meth, HIV and the Gay Community

An Epidemic Within an Epidemic

By Jean Malpas

Tom, a 24 year-old white gay man from the south, recently came out to his family after relocating to New York to attend graduate school. Although he was excited about this step forward in terms of his academic and personal life, he soon found himself isolated and lonely, growing disappointed with the gay community. Added to this was the realization that his parents were having difficulty dealing with his coming out and were becoming increasingly distant emotionally. Within a few months, Tom was introduced to crystal by a friend in a dance club and rapidly started using the drug during sex. For him, crystal was synonymous with access to a network of people that he felt connected to. And, although educated about HIV and safer sex, he began having unprotected sex and eventually tested positive for HIV. It was this diagnosis which led him to seek counseling.

In the midst of his guilt, shame and hopelessness, Tom bravely named the meanings of his behaviors. Somehow for him, hanging out with and having sex with young and older, positive and negative guys made it feel that there was a bond between generations. Emotionally disconnected from his family of origin, he found in sex partners and friends a new place to belong. In this new place, he hoped to find New York and its gay community to be were as exciting and friendly as he had hoped them to be. Crystal was simply the price to pay for admission.

Mark is a 34-year-old white gay man originally from New England. While he came across as successful both professionally and socially, he described his life as a "suffocating stillness." Both social and financial achievements had failed to pierce the shell of his loneliness. Single for a couple of years after a long-term relationship in which he did not feel "loved in return," Mark had Friday night Internet-based hook ups on crystal that offered a sudden burst of passion that was destructive but refreshing nonetheless. During these twelve-hour escapades, Mark would allow himself all the emotional intensity and the sexual expression that his competitive, gender-stereotypical and homophobic upbringing could not tolerate in a lifetime. These pockets of time provided the breathing room necessary to continue to comply with the rest of his unsatisfying week. A captive of his own loneliness, he wanted to lose himself in the moment and in someone else.

Mark is part of a generation that was bombarded with HIV prevention messages. While he didn't lose close friends to AIDS, he took the issue very seriously and had, until then, always had protected sex. However, after a few therapy sessions, he understood how tired and angry he felt about "having to wear a condom." Somehow, it meant for him that gay sex leads to diseases, which felt stigmatizing. He realized that when he was high, gay sex did not feel unsafe. Unprotected intercourse was just a way to have sex and to see nothing wrong with it. Mark also seroconverted the year he was using crystal.

Sean is a 56-year-old African American gay man living with HIV since 1988. After his difficulty of finding a black gay community, and his journey through the tragedies of AIDS, he identifies -- with both pride and guilt -- as a survivor. He misses his friends, most of whom died in the '80s and '90s, and misses the

drug-driven sex he has on crystal when he tries to delay his next visit to the bathhouse. Crystal gives him enough energy to get through the day. He knows that he should stop using but "staying alive" is all he's managed so far. In the steam room, still struggling under the weight of his unacknowledged losses, he forgets the memories he grew too tired to carry. So he remains isolated, distanced by the fact that no one talks about him as a gay black man, as an elder, or as a vital part of our community's history. "Very few people," he says, "really want to remember the hell previous generations went through."

Struggling With Crystal Meth

Like Tom, Mark and Sean, many of our friends, partners or clients are struggling with their use of crystal meth. Although the topic has been extensively covered in public forums and articles in the gay press, crystal meth addiction remains an unresolved issue. How do we understand the problem in the context of the gay community? Is it a gay phenomenon? Has everything been said about the connection between the HIV epidemic and the crystal meth epidemic? How do we make sense of the destructiveness at the core of the crystal meth users' stories?

Most people who have first-hand experience, or who have educated themselves on the issue, know the intensity, effects, costs and damage of a crystal meth addiction. We have heard about the power of the stimulant drug on self-esteem and sexual drive and the trance-like illusion that captures body and soul. We have also heard of the life-threatening cost of the addiction, and the paranoid and isolated qualities of the downward spiral.

"Another link between crystal and HIV is disenfranchised grief. I suggest that crystal meth addiction is one of the symptoms of a lingering "community depression" due to unacknowledged losses from AIDS."

However, we know less about the underlying issues leading people like Tom, Mark and Sean to become addicted to crystal meth. What suffering leads them to lose themselves in the cycles of acting out, escapism and, sometimes, alienation? Maybe the most important components of the crystal meth phenomenon are the least talked about: homophobia and internalized homophobia. Both the prejudiced attitude towards us for our different sexual orientations, and the way we've internalized that attitude, results into lowering our sense of self-esteem, self-respect and self-worth. Indeed, if television shows like "Will and Grace," "Queer Eye for the Straight Guy" and "Boy Meets Boy" are supposed to tell us that being gay is fine and safe, then why are so many gay men still jeopardizing their lives and health for drug-induced connectedness, passion and human contact? Why don't they see other ways to break out from isolation and depression?

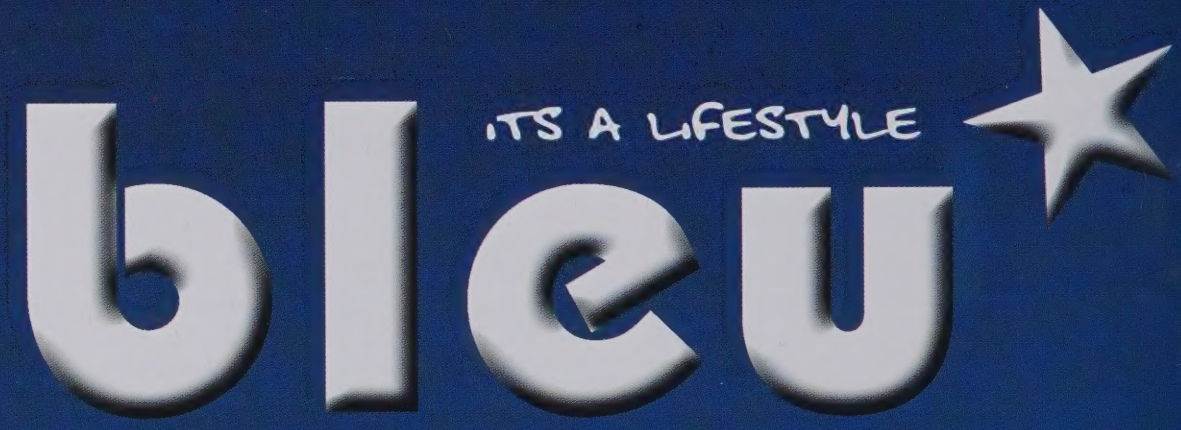
Few talk about how external and internalized homophobia, with its "stigma-shame-acting out" nexus, might be the catalyst to crystal addiction and to risk-taking behaviors leading to HIV infection. As Tom's story illustrated, one of the ways – homophobia and crystal meth use are connected is through the mechanics of identity. For Tom, doing crystal was a way of adhering to the norms of the group that he wanted to be a part of. Disconnected from his family of origin and high school friends, Tom found in the "rituals" of sex parties and circuit parties an environment that supports his identity as a gay man. It made him feel that he was part of a community of inclusion and counter-balanced the sense of shame and invisibility that his family's reaction had triggered in him.

Another way in which internalized homophobia and crystal use are connected is brought up by Mark's comments: shame and stigma. When sober, anal penetration was always physically difficult and associated with a sense of shame, yet when high on crystal, he turned into a voracious bottom. Along with his inhibitions, his moral judgments about his sexuality flew away. When he was high, getting fucked was not a sign of weakness, femininity or imprudence, as he used to think, but a normal thing that gay men do and give each other.

Another link between crystal and HIV is disenfranchised grief. I suggest that crystal meth addiction is one of the symptoms of a lingering "community depression" due to unacknowledged or under-acknowledged losses from AIDS. Could the three-day sex/crystal binges, in a half-unconscious state, be the result of the emotional de-humanization of ourselves in a world where our lives -- and deaths -- are susceptible to being trashed, minimized, or devalued? Like Sean, for 23 years now, many gay men have lost friends and lovers to AIDS. I often wonder whether these losses have been honored as they should. Also, in addition to medical and psychosocial grief created by the disease, many gay men feel ashamed and guilty for contracting HIV or developing AIDS, which is still a taboo subject. Could crystal meth addiction be a sign of our unacknowledged suffering?

Still, the type of suffering and issues underlying crystal meth abuse are partially different for HIV positive and HIV negative men. NYU Researcher Perry Halkitis, in a 2002 interview with POZ magazine, argued that for HIV-negative individuals, crystal meth use can be a way to overcome social anxiety and connect with guys, socially, emotionally and sexually. For HIV-positive guys, Halkitis claims, the use would be more "specifically about sex, feeling hot, desirable and finding a mental space where there is ... ultimately no HIV."

So comes the question: "Is crystal meth a gay drug?" While my experience with clients suggests that crystal addiction is a social issue, often times brought upon by internalized homophobia and the ramifications of the AIDS epidemic, I disagree with labeling the "crystal epidemic" as a gay phenomenon. Similar symptoms could be developed by any disenfranchised and oppressed community living in the paradox of being, on one hand, ever growing and self-empowering and, on the other hand, kept to the margins of normalcy and legality. Just as alcoholism in Native American communities and violence in the Black youth communities are not "people of color issues," crystal meth is not a "gay issue." It is another crisis that calls for a contextual understanding of the psychological and social factors pushing an oppressed community towards healing or destruction.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Dear Faggy,

by M.. Stylz

Just when the gays thought no one listened to their thoughts on love, life, and relationships comes Dear Faggy: A comedic column written by a young black gay New York City socialite. This sex and the city motif incorporates his real life experiences and asks the reader to respond with advice while invoking emotions of love, hate, joy, and pain...

UMM UMM GOOD... I have come to the conclusion that I have what some may deem a problem. But I on the other hand see it as my time fulfilling quest. Dear Faggy, I am a serial dater. This new fascinating trend to some has turned into my comical time passing past time. Over the last few months I can almost single handedly count the number of actual for reel for real dates that I have been on. So Friday I decided to do so and put the gurlz down for a minute and took the men off pause. I had the displeasure of going on a blind hook up with a gentleman from the garden state of New Jersey. OMG remind me to smack the child who put me up to this one...

The evening began with us meeting at a mutual public trendy bar in midtown that I thought would be just superb to pick this kat's brain. Why when we got there he did not like the spot, for it was too small for him? Speaking of too small, did I mention that this man was a midget compared to me and the mug; wasn't even right for the night! So I bent and took him to two other bars in the east village. The conversation was cool; he seemed to be interested in me but didn't too much agree with my views on relationships. But hey it was fine with me because there was absolutely no attraction on my end towards him. To pass the night away I took him to a Friday night spot that if it was packed I knew that I could ditch him. Yes chile if you want to call it shade then ok fine I pulled out my Gucci wrap arounds and wore the hell out of them.

While on this date I just laughed to myself because I came to a life changing revelation. You just never know what you are going to get nowadays. I mean whether this was a blind date or not. It is not until you really get to know someone that you can draw this conclusion. Now on the level of blind dates or first dates, yeah you never know what this person is going to try to sell you until you agree to sit and see the samples of bullshyt that they have to offer! But just that life changing revelation helped me put my finger on so many other relationships that I have watched or been in over the last year in New York.

The friend that I always speak about with the psycho lover came to mind. As I sat on the phone listening to his devastation of how his crazy Ex had crossed the line and had his mother pump the tea to my friend's mother that they were lovers or now Ex lovers and expressed her concern about what my friend was doing to her child. Now their two year relationship probably never gave the inkling that this child was the "Ima tell mama" type. But yeah this good time butch bunny brought her mother into the picture. Later conversations with my friend and others in my inner circle caused me to take a moment of introspection. I am and everyone that knows me have heard or seen my sheet music. For it reads "God send me a man, in every sense of the word."

I am a cunty butch queen; I like to be made to feel like a woman. And before the haters jump on this one let me first say that I am not looking for a man to take care of me financially but you are damn right

"Dating and relationships remind me of an alphabet soup. You know how you pick up the letters in the soup and most of the time it doesn't spell anything."

if you say that I need him to be strong emotionally and physically. And for no other reason than I am that way and my equal is the only thing that will fit, DUH! Especially to my best girlfriend in Atlanta who thinks that I should be more realistic because I want the perfect man. No boo, just that man who is perfect for me.

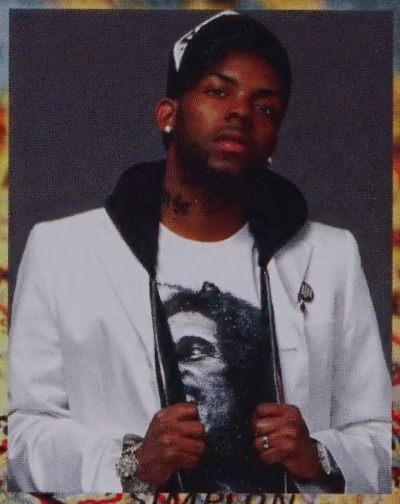
But my Dear Faggy it kinda boils down to this. Dating and relationships remind me of an alphabet soup. You know how you pick up the letters in the soup and most of the time it doesn't spell anything. Or for that matter you never know what you're going to get. But maybe, just maybe I or you will pick up that spoonful and it may read "D.A.M.N. G.O.O.D M.A.N! And once I taste and see, he actually turns out to be just that. HMMMM?

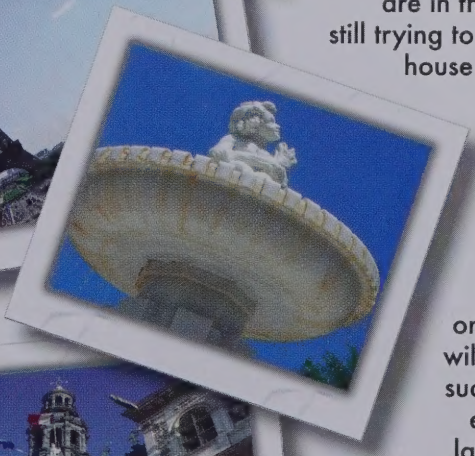
You know that you are the fuel in my tank. Get me gassed up! Dearfaggy@thebleumag.com

Greetings from.... Paris

YUSEF

The trendsetting celebrity hairstylist sends love





Two things I love about Paris are...
culture and location. From The Eiffel Tower to the museums, cafés and theaters; there's so much to do. It's shady to say this but we Americans don't have anything in comparison. If you feel adventurous, London, Amsterdam and Brussels are under four hours away by train.

The club scene in Paris differs from anywhere else because...
everyone parties together... Black, White, Morroccan, Asian, etc. If you speak English, they are drawn to you. Parisians love the states, especially New York. The guys are pretty much dressed in the latest gear. No shade, the pants are kind of tight, but they will sock it to you in custom Air Force Ones and a fitted cap. It's Europe.

My favorite drinking spot is...
G spot and Cabaret (the actual club Moulin Rouge) which has gay night on Sunday.

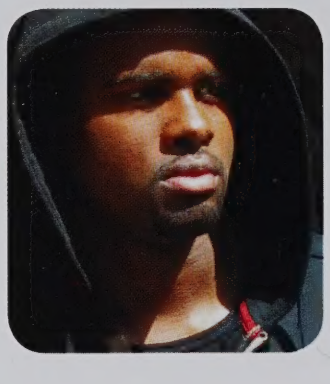
The part I like least is...
Trying to find the "all urban" boy parties. They aren't promoted like they are in the states. The guys in Paris are still trying to play "straight." I would go to house parties in the projects, scared to death, trying to find a date. They need an outlet for the kids to carry on at. Things are very much on the hush.

I shop...
on Avenue Pomunde. There you will find all the high end fashion, such as Gucci, CD, LV. Nowhere else (except Milan) sells you a label like Paris does. If you are on a budget you can take it to Laile where you can get your urban gear such as Sean John, LRG, and some hot custom kicks.

Paris is dominated by...
trendy, young gym boys with ceaser haircuts. They can be very charming if you treat them right. Try a word or two of French before speaking to anyone in English. It works wonders.

THE DERRICK L. BRIGGS BOOK CLUB

The Derrick L. Briggs Book Club was Founded in August 2003 by Derrick L. Briggs



'I wanted to share my many gifts in life with others in the community. One obvious way is through my very own book club for men of all ethnicities. I created the Book Club to discuss and feature upcoming writers who have a voice to express. I also wanted to explore and challenge the minds of our Community"

-DLB.

DLBBC creates a platform where authors, both new and established, talk, interact and connect with a new generation of readers. Our goal is for readers and authors to share thought-provoking insights, engage in meaningful dialog and create a better sense of community.

This Issue's Pick is:
The Blackbird Papers
By Ian Smith

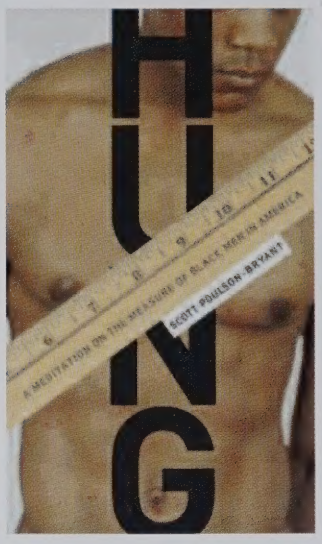
What the critics are saying: "Exceptional on all levels: the characters and setting are fresh, the plot is riveting, and you feel like you are in totally new territory. Take note of a career about to soar".
-Harlan Coben

Ian Smith, M.D.is an award-winning medical contributor to ABC's syndicated The View. He is a medical correspondent for NBC News, the Today Show, and The Travis Smiley Show on NPR. He currently lives in New York City, where he's at work on his second novel.

The Black Bird Papers is available at bookstores nationwide.

It's time to broaden our minds and connect with our Community! If you're interested in joining the Book Club Log onto

www.DerrickLBriggs.com



HUNG UP ON SIZE

The author of a new book about an old stereotype discusses America's fixation on measuring up.

by Brian Keith Jackson

The cover of Scott Poulson-Bryant's new book, Hung: A Meditation on the Measure of Black Men in America, is none too subtle: A ruler is slapped across an image of a chiseled, shirtless man. But what about the meditation part? Brian Keith Jackson spoke with him.

Your title doesn't leave much to the imagination.
The title came to me before the book did. I loved the idea of black men historically and stereotypically being considered well hung. But there was also a time when black men were being hung from trees for being well hung—a supposed threat to white American culture during slavery, Jim Crow, and afterward.

Okay, but what about that ruler? Isn't that exploiting the exploitation a little?
I wanted a ruler on the cover. I'd be lying if I said there's no power to be derived from the myth.

Have you derived much power from it?
I was a sophomore at Brown, and I met a white girl at a party. We had sex. She'd come after me. I didn't pursue her. Afterward, she basically said, "I thought your dick would be bigger." I asked her why, and she said, "Because you're black." And I said, "I did too." That isn't to say that I have a tiny dick, because I don't. But I always thought as a black man I should have a certain number. That's what society teaches you.

But how are you trying to advance the conversation about all this?
Enough people talk about it, so I figured maybe they'd want one brotha's perspective on it. There was a time when as black men we were the discussion—but not part of the discussion. The mere fact that I can be is a step forward.

So what have people been saying about your contribution to the discussion?
Women love the book.

And men?
Black gay men do. Some white guys that I've talked to have really been excited—well, not excited, but into what I was talking about. One white guy sent me an e-mail and said, "What you don't deal with in the book is the perspective of dick size. A seven-inch dick on a guy who is five foot five is going to look different on a guy who is six foot nine." Probably, but that's not what the book is about.

CREDIT TIP$

Words by Devon Christopher

1

Resist temptation

If you have more than 3 credit cards you have TOO MANY. Keep the cards that you feel are the most important. I like to use the high-medium-low rule. Keep the one with the highest available credit for emergencies only, the one in the middle for vacations and short trips, and the low for purchases you are able to pay off at the end of the month.

In America you can't get too far with bad credit. Employers even use credit reports to determine whether or not to hire someone. We all have no problem going to charge that new Prada boot. However, a simple little $360 purchase can easily turn into over $1K debt. It's never too late to get back on track. Below you will find a few simple steps to get on the road of economic empowerment. Turning bad into good is not as hard as you may think.

2

Order your credit report

There are three credit reporting agencies banks, utility companies and employers use. They are Equifax, Experian, and TransUnion. The federal government has passed a new rule allowing consumers a free copy of their credit report each year. To get a copy of your report you should contacts credit reporting agencies at the information below:

Equifax
PO Box 740241
Atlanta, GA 30374
www.Equifax.com
800.685.1111

Experian
PO Box 2104
Allen, TX 75013
www.Experian.com
888.397.3742

TransUnion
PO Box 1000
Chester, PA 19022
www.TUC.com
800.888.4213

3

Challenge incorrect information

One little known secret about credit reports is that they are often wrong. Many times your address may be incorrect. In some cases there are accounts listed that are not yours. The Fair Credit Reporting Act requires credit agencies to delete inaccurate information within 30 days of receiving a claim.

These are the first 3 steps to economic empowerment. Check in next issue for 3 more tips. If you can't wait and need quick advice email us at moneymatter@thebleumag.com

IN

24
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XXL
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Wendy Williams
Durex Condoms
Homo-Friendly Rappers
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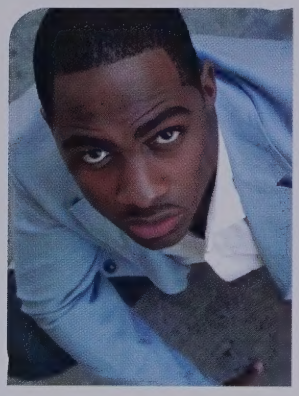
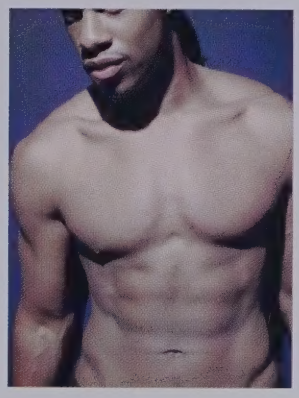
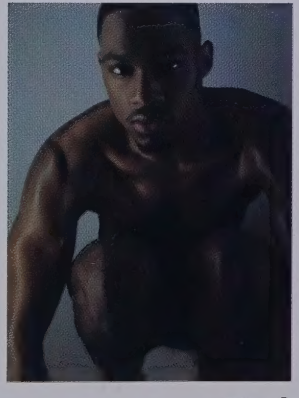
Ballroom Rockstar
Clikque
Oprah
Being single
Telling the truth
Infiniti G35
Gucci
Baby Phat
Energie Jeans
Michael Ealy
Mary J. Blige
Harlem
Magic Johnson

OUT

Bootleg CD's
Queer as Folk
The Source
Bad Teeth
Atkin's Diet
Muscle Queens
Cash
No-Homo
George Bush
Size Queens
Starvation
Martini glasses
Contacts
Cheap wine
Cheating
Flip-flops with jeans
Dark glasses inside
Crystal Meth
Unprotected sex
Pink (the color)
Thongs
Bad Credit
Gay Bashing
Crafting Flights
Greyhound







Model/Actor
J. Cargo

movies/magazines/campaigns:
American Pie, Urban Biker Magazine, direct TV,
Ruby Tuesdays, Finishline, etc

for bookings contact:
bleuberry@thebleumag.com

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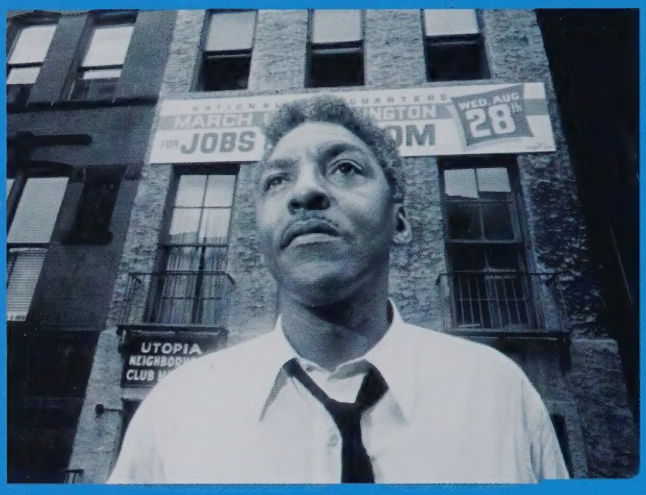
ICON



Credit: Associated Press
Caption: Bayard Rustin outside the March on Washington office

BAYARD RUSTIN

1912-1987
Words by Devon Christopher

Who is Bayard Rustin?

The opportunity to write this story might not be possible had Bayard Rustin not existed. He is truly the forgotten hero in the struggle for Civil Rights. Today, the United States still haggles with many of the issues Bayard Rustin sought to change during his long, illustrious career.

The Foundation

Bayard Rustin was born into a Quaker community on March 17th, 1912. He was raised by his grandmother in West Chester, PA. The pacifism he learned from the Society of Friends remained with him his entire life.

Rustin was educated at Wilberforce University, Cheney State, and City College in New York. His involvement with the Young Communist League from 1936 to 1941 would be used against him many times. However, he looked adversity in the eye and forged on.

The Leader

Rustin was involved in the civil rights movement throughout the 1950's. He worked closely with Martin Luther King Jr. and A. Phillip Randolph in laying the foundations for the movement. Rustin was the chief organizer and logistics person for the 1963 March on Washington for Jobs and Freedom. He brought Ghandi's protest techniques to the American civil rights movement.

In 1964 he organized a boycott in New York City to protest the slow pace of integration. Over 400K stayed out of school.

Right Man Wrong Time

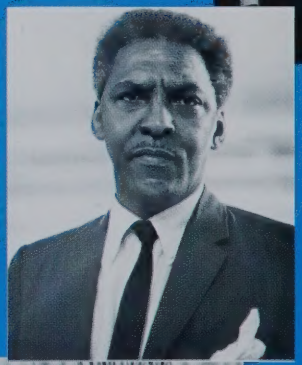
As a gay man, relatively open for his time, Bayard Rustin experienced anti-gay prejudice in addition to racial discrimination. Because of his sexual orientation as well as his controversial political positions, he was often relegated to a behind-the-scenes role in various campaigns. Arrested in 1953 on a "morals charge," he lost his job at the Fellowship of Reconciliation (FOR), but found work with another anti-war group, the War Resisters League.

What now?

If Rustin has been lost in the shadows of history, it is at least in part because he was a gay man in an era when the stigma attached to this was unrelieved.

His legacy should be explored by us in the Gay community. Just as African-Americans must learn about the great African civilizations of their past, we must search for our heroes.

Credit: David McAdams
Caption: Bayard Rustin (right) assisting a man injured during the 1964 Harlem riots.



Credit: I. B. Shavitz
Caption: Bayard Rustin, 1963

Credit: Courtesy of Moorland-Spingarn Research Center, Howard University Archives
Caption: Bayard Rustin with Malcolm X at a Howard University debate, 1962.

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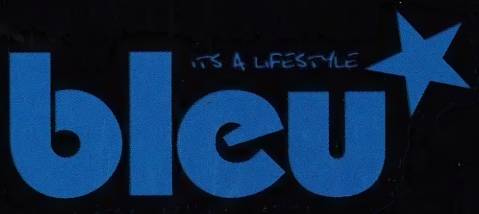

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